#### THEY KIDDED KAPTAIN KYDD

AT THE ANNUAL HUCKLEBERRY. FLUB-DUB POW-WOW.

Drama and Highballs Were the Staple Attractions, but There Were Other Things to Drink-The Treasure Dug Up-Tribe of Rubbernex Repelled.

The Huckleberry Indians and their hereditary foes, the Flub-Dubs, held their annual pow-wow on Huckleberry Island yesterday. In the early dawn, a launch might have been observed stealing from the New York Athletic Club house at New Rochelle, loaded to the gunwales. This

was the cargo. 4 bartenders.

5 cases extra dry. 2 cases of old brandy.

20 dozen siphons of seltzer.

25 kegs. 12 cases of Scotch. 10 cases of rye.

500 sandwiches. Big Chief Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-a-Highball, commissary of the Huckleberry tribe, met them at the landing. He criticised the arrangements severely. He said he didn't see why they needed so many

sandwiches. The members came later in two big launches loaded down with costumes and greasepaint and dramatic talent. For the Huckleberrys did the most ambitious stunt of their career. They presented a Huckleberry drama written by Clay M. Greene and entitled "The Kidding of Kaptain Kydd, a Komical Kid for Komical Kidders."

The visiting Flub-Dubs of Larchmont came later in a special piratical craft. Then the club servants drew a cordon around the island to keep out the dread tribe of Rubbernex, who print things about the Huckleberrys and let many a good wife know why her husband wasn't at church on the day of the big reunion. All day the cordon worked very hard chasing small boys and fishermen from the charmed confines of Huckleberry Island.

When the last Huckleberry had stripped to the buff and plastered red greasepaint all over his shivering form, Chief Gun-Rickey-in-the-Face, graud marshal, called for a highball all around, and the revels began. The play was all printed out on the programme and it reads fine, but every now and then there's a blank space. This, it was explained, was so that the Huckleberrys could take those programmes home and prove just how innocent these annual

pow-wows are.

When the curtain rose there were the Huckleberrys in full war regalia, indulging in airy persifiage.

"I have no use for any man that drinks," said Rudolph Schaefer, who impersonated the Great Chief Ru-dec.

"No use for drink, Great Chief?" said Medicine Man Hinsdale. "Firewater is conspilet unto all that lend that is the Harry. our pilot unto all that land that is the Happy Hunting Ground of revel. It makes the foolish wise and wise men merry fools. It makes the state the bashful squaw a thing to be convinced, the forward one more womanly and sweet." [Loud cheers.]

and sweet." [Loud cheers.]

This conversation leads up to the subject of serpents and gracefully to that of sea serpents. And, behold, looking seaward, there appeared the racing shell of the New York Athletic Club, rigged up with canvas to look like a sea serpent. On the back rode Forbes Robertson as Neptune. its back rode Forbes Robertson as Neptune, and Aphrodite. This, as many a Huckle-berry will explain at home to-day, was not the classic Aphrodite without any nightie. She appeared to have been born from the foam of a Bowery schooner. She was a young woman with very prominent and masculine features and red hair and dressed in a full bathrobe over a shirtwaist and drab skirt, both cut full. In fact, there was a fulness both inside and outside the cos-tume. Neptune spoke in verse. He said,

Her name is Venus. Why repeat her story. So bristling with fantastic, naughty glory? For I am here to frivol, not to preach. So I will only say that she's a peach.

He invited her to dance. She stripped off the bath robe, showing a perfectly modest costume, and got her pick of the tribe. She immediately chose Big Chief Rindee, who then and there lost interest

in the proceedings.

And then Neptune announced that he'd heard from Capt. Kydd in Hades, and the captain had put 'em on that there is a treasure buried on the island. But two treasure buried on the island. But two will be count hereef to know and Naples, until the Chancellor telegraphed his son:

"If you do not leave that woman you are Wall Street brokers are coming to buy the land, for they've been put wise. Then, as the programme announces, the sound of a hopelessly bum band is heard in the distance. Enter Conn Wallstreet and Cinchenheimer, a sure thing promoter. With them heimer, a sure thing promoter. With them were two more ladies of strangely mascue features and a wanton way of handling their skirts. Conn had a great line of talk.

"We're all to the good, and we have got the other fly Willies skinned to death. We're here to put you all to the merry, and we've got the grape juice to turn the worst grouch in the bunch to the sweet ha! ha! Waiter! Open a case o' Pormeet ha! ha! Waiter! Open a case o' Pommery and to hell with the Ice Trust!"

Cinchenheimer offers to buy. They say the island is not for sale. Cinchenheimer says everything is for sale, except the ladies, and they're philopens.

says everything is for sale, except the ladies, and they're philopena presents. Still, the Indians are weakening, when Neptune summons Capt. Kydd himself.

Greene had planned a grand effect for the entrance, with a sawdust and giant powder explosion. He left the big can of giant powder carelessly beside the sawdust trough and if a brave hadn't done a heroic giant powder carelessly beside the sawdust trough, and if a brave hadn't done a heroic rescue stunt the world would have been short one dramatist. Kydd and his pirate crew rose from the earth, looking as ghostly as white greasepaint could make them. The captain scared off the brokers.

The captain scared off the brokers.

"There are more crooks, pirates and second story men within sound of my voice than all the Kydds ever written about," said he. "None of my crew, to say nothing of myself, were ever hanged on Execution Rock, and there never was treasure enough the damped country to hury anywhere. in the damned country to bury anywhere but in our pockets." This makes Cinchenheimer reduce his offer to 10 cents.

"And we have buried it here at my feet,"

"any the captain. "Give me." spade."

"And we have buried it here at my feet," says the captain. "Give me a spade." So he dug up the axe with which payment of the N. Y. A. C. debt was enforced by President Van Wormer, and the boot with which Jimmy Haslin does his kicking. Other objects followed—but right here is one of those strange blank spaces in the book of the piece. He finished with his last will and testament, which bequeathed Huckleberry Island to any man who can make and testament, which bequeathed Huckle-berry Island to any man who can make live on the desolate isle any seed, cutting

or slip.

Then Medicine Man Hinsdale made a

Then Medicine Man Hinsdale made a grand speech claiming the island because the Huckleberrys had sown the seed of acquaintance which put forth the stem of loyalty that bore the fruit of friendship. The whole works ended in a set of beautiful speeches as full of tenderness and sentiment as a youth's first cocktail.

And then—for the dramatic interlude had been a long, thirsty period—pirates and Indians swooped down, looted the bar and scalped the bartender, so that no man stood between them and joy. The club cannon was fired in salute to the assembled chiefs, and mixed with its echoes was a series of enticing, popping explosions. Aphrodite and the other ladies with masculine features lined up at the bar and culine features lined up at the bar and acted just scandalous. The late afternoon breeze bore across to New Rochelle a faint odor of grease paint and the bouquet from

About the time when the Huckieberry and Flub-Dub wives were returning from evening service, about the time when the Rubbernex were sneaking through the evening service, about the time when the Rubbernex were sneaking through the underbrush and loosening their war canoe from a sheltered cove on the unguarded east of the island, two launches might have been observed cutting a wabbly course up the Sound. A series of popping explosions marked their course, and the peaceful folk along shore heard, now and then, the National Hymn of Larchmont:

Oh there was an old fallow as more fall.

Oh, there was an old fellow named Bill; He lived by the side of a hill; He hasn't been sober

Since last October, And I don't think he ever will.

But they have that programme to show at home, so it's all right.

KILLED IN SHAM BATTLE. series of Aceldents in the Recent German Military Manœuvres.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

were similar casualties in other districts.

Blues, the defenders. The next day he

commanded the Blues and gained a strik-

TO DIVORCE PRINCESS LOUISE.

Emperor Francis Joseph's Suggestion to

Prince Philip of Coburg.

Special Cable Despetch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Sept. 19 .- A despatch to the

Daily Mail from Vienna says that Emperor

Francis Joseph in an interview with Prince

Philip of Coburg suggested the desir-

ability of the latter putting a definite end

to his unhappy relations with his wife,

Princess Louise, who was rescued from a

lunatic asylum and eloped with Lieut.

Dr. Pierson, who was the jailer of Prin-

fections to Mme. Stoeger, the companion

HERBERT BISMARCK DEAD.

Son of the Iron Chanceller Passes Away at

Friedrichsruhe.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

FRIEDRICHSRUHE, Sept. 18 .- Prince Her-

bert Bismarck, son of the "Iron Chancellor,"

who suffered for some time with a disease

diagnosed by some as cancer, died here at

Count Herbert, the late Iron Chancellor's

eldest son and second child, was born on

Dec. 28, 1849. His preliminary studies

he made at the Gymnasium of Frankfort-

on-the-Main, where he did not particularly

distinguish himself. His required year of

soldiering he served in the First Dragoon

Guards, remaining a private the entire year. Soon after he was mustered into active service in the Franco-Prussian War, and was shot three times when his regiment

Oblinary Notes.

Zeb A. Dyer, former District Attorney of Albany county, died at his home in Delmar

last evening after a struggle of several weeks

with typhoid fever. He was the leader of the so-called Herrick wing of the Albany

Holy Name Visitors Entertained Here.

Several thousand members of the Holy

Name Society from many churches in this

State were the guests yesterday of the Holy

Name members of the Church of St. Rose

of Lima in Cannon street, which is one of the oldest Catholic parishes in the city. The members were met at the Grand Central Station and marched to the church in a station and marched to the church in a station.

body. After a sermon delivered by Father McNamee, the pastor of the church, the members were entertained in the parish

Atonement Eve Fires.

Between 5 o'clock and 8 o'clock last night

here were twenty-two fires in Manhattan.

Sixteen were below Sixth street and east of the Bowery. Most of these were caused by candles left burning at home by Jews who had gone to the synagogues for the

The Weather.

The weather continued fair over all the country

yesterday, save for a few scattered showers in the upper Mississippi Valley and in the Southwest.

There were no storms moving and the conditions

were about normal. The pressure was mod-erately high in the West and Atlantic States, and

moderately low over the Lake regions.

There was slightly cooler weather in the upper

Mississippi Valley and in the northern section of the corn belt, but it was not cold enough for frost. It was warmer in the districts east of the Mississippi,

specially in the Middle Atlantic and New Englan

States. In this city the day was fair and warmer; wind fresh to brisk southerly; average humidity, 60 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table.

1904. 1903. 60° 56° 6 P. M...... 75° 61° 9 P. M...... 80° 63° 12 Mid. . . . . . . . . . . . .

WASHINGTON PORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-FORROW

Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and eastern Penn-sylvania, showers and cooler to-day; fair to-morrow;

Hohi winds becoming northerty.

For western New York, partly cloudy to-day and cooler in western portlon; fair to-mornow; light to fresh north to east winds.

fresh west to northwest winds; fair to morrow.

For New England, showers and cooler to-day;

For eastern New York, the District of Columbia,

level, at 8 A. M., 30.05; at 3 P. M., 30.00.

Highest temperature, 80°, at 4 P. M.

9 A. M ....

3 P. M.....

Yom Kippur eve ceremonies.

half past 10 o'clock this morning.

ing and decisive victory over the Reds.

explosion.

Mattasich.

of the Princess.

### MRS.GEO. THATCHER A SUICIDE

IN NEW YORK, WHILE THE EX-LONDON, Sept. 19 .- A despatch to the MINSTREL IS ON THE ROAD. Express from Lubeck describes a series of

disasters that occurred at the German military manœuvres. Two privates were She Made Her Daughter's Room in the Navajo as Nearly Airtight as Possible shot in one sham battle and one was killed. More than fifty were unhorsed and more and Turned the Gas On-An Uncle Had Recently Left Her \$50,000. or less seriously injured in a cavalry charge. In another charge a lancer transfixed Mary T. Thatcher, 45 years old, the wife

and killed a hussar. Another hussar was of George Thatcher, the old time minstrel, wounded, necessitating the amputation killed herself with gas some time yesterday of a leg. A private lost both his legs in an afternoon in a room in her apartment on artillery contest at Muhlenreichsen. An the third floor of the Navajo, 106th street officer was severely injured by the exand Central Park West. plosion of a military balloon, and a cor-Mrs. Thatcher had locked herself in her poral was mortally injured by another

daughter's room, which is a small one with one window facing on an air shaft. In a cavalry charge at Schoenhausen two The window she had tightly locked, tamping officers and twenty men were thrown from the cracks with a kimono. The keyhole their horses and injured, some of them of the door she had plugged up with the fatally. In another charge forty-eight were contents of a small work basket the thrown from their horses. A sergeant was daughter had left in the room and she had killed in an infantry attack, and a dragoon aid pillows agains: the bottom of the door. was fatally wounded by a lancer. There Thatcher, who left the minstrel field sev-

eral years ago to take up the legitimate, | night, but there are no indications of frost On the first day of the manœuvres the is in the West playing in a No. 2 company Emperor commanded the Reds, or invading presenting George Ade's "County Chairforce, and won a brilliant victory over the man." He left Denver on Saturday night for Kansas City, where the show is to open to-night. Although several messages were sent to him no reply had been received at a late hour. It was thought that he was on

train between the two cities. At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Joseph K. Parker, a young man living in Somerville, N. J., came to the house. · He has been calling on Mrs. Thatcher's twentyyear-oid daughter Mary. The two had planned to spend the day with friends in Bensonhurst. As they left the house Mrs. Thatcher called to them: "Be sure and get home at half-past 8."

At 8:30 o'clock last night the young couple reached the apartment. Opening the door.

At 8:30 o'clock last night the young couple reached the apartment. Opening the door, they were almost suffocated by a strong odor of gas. Policeman Farrell, who was called in, opened all the windows of the flat and finally broke open the door leading to Miss Thatcher's room. The mother was found dead on the bed. Gas was escaping from two jets. Mrs. Thatcher was in her nightgown. She had been dead more than four hours.

"Mama has not been herself for some time." said the daughter last night, "and none of us has been able to cheer her up. She has been suffering from some nervous affliction and was under the care of a specialist. Only last Thursday she suddenly turned to me and said:

"Mary, if anything happens to me, you will find \$10 in the bureau drawer and also a cess Louise, in an interview declares that Lieut. Mattasich had transferred his af-

"Mary, it anything happens to he, you will find \$10 in the bureau drawer and also a receipt for my safe deposit vault, where my will and jewelry are kept."

"Nothing but insanity can explain it," said young Parker. "Mrs. Thatcher's uncle left her \$50,000 only two months ago. She and Mr. Thatcher were greatly attached to one another.

to one another. "Mr. Thatcher has been very anxious for his wife to join him in the West, and I was to help her pack up to-morrow. She had arranged for her daughter's board in one arranged. for her daughter's board in one of the dormitories hear Barnard College."
When Parker and Miss Mary left the flat in the morning Mrs. Thatcher was petting a pug dog. The dog was missing last night. night

#### CASTRO'S ASPHALT ARRIVES. If It Is His-General Asphalt Co. Claims It

active service in the Franco-Prussian war, and was shot three times when his regiment charged at Mars-la-Tour.

The Prince, his father, found him, bleeding in a farm yard and carried him to his own quarters at Pont-a-Mousson. After that the Count was promoted and made second in command of a company.

After the war he studied law at the universities of Berlin and Bonn, taking his doctorate at Eonn. As a student he was famous as a beer drinker and duellist.

In 1876 he was sent to Berne as Secretary of Embassy, and in 1878 he was assistant secretary to the Congress of Berlin. He then served with the German Embassies at London and St. Petersburg, and in 1884 was sent as Minister to The Hague.

In May, 1835, he was appointed Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and from 1886 to 1890 he was Secretary of the same Department. He was for many years a member of the Reichstag, where he and Gen. Moltke became fast friends.

He married in 1892 the Countess Margers of Vienna, Previous to that -State Department Invoked, The Earn Line steamship Kennett with cargo of asphalt from Bermudez Lake, Venezuela, arrived here yesterday morning, and anchored in the upper bay. An interesting legal controversy is anticipated as a result of this ship's arrival. The cargo is the first quantity of asphalt to reach this country since the Castro government in Venezuela took possession of the properties of the New York and Bermudez company. It is said that the asphalt is being sent here to be sold for Castro. The officials of the General Asphalt Company hold that the cargo is stolen property and hold that the cargo is stolen property and through their counsel have taken the matter to the State Department at Washington. The Castro government had a receiver appointed for the New York and Bermudez company on the ground that the agreement under which the Government had granted the asphalt concessions had been violated. The Castro claim was upheld in the Venezuelan courts and it is thought that President Castro is anxious to ascertain just what the United States courts will do in the He married in 1892 the Countess Margarete Hoyos of Vienna. Previous to that gossip connected his name with that of the Princess Carolath-Beuthin. She was said to have left her husband and children and travelled with Count Herbert to Rome and Naples until the Chancellor tele-"If you do not leave that woman you are what the United States courts will do in the He left her vowing never to marry any other woman. She was subsequently divorced from her husband, but the Count had married the Countess Hoyos.

what the United States courts will do in the matter. According to parties interested in the affair, the Kennett was loaded up and sent here for that sole purpose.

It is supposed here that some process against the asphalt will be taken in the courts there to-day, but John D. Lindsay of counsel for the General Asphalt Company said last night that as the matter had been referred to the State Department, he could

not discuss it. WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—Officials of the Washinoton, Sept. 18.—Officials of the State Department said to-night that no official information had been received here of the arrival of the asphalt from properties of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company, now being worked by the Venezuelan Government. The statement was made, however, that if the cargo is claimed by the General Asphalt Company, owner of the New York and Bermudez Company, the matter is one for the courts.

with typhoid lever. He was the leader of the so-called Herrick wing of the Albany Democracy, was a resolute and courageous pointical fighter and was prominent in professional, fraternal and social circles. He was born in Albany county in 1860 on a farm in the town of Berne. In early life he learned the cigarmaker's trade and taught school before turning his attention to the law. His great-grandfather, James Dyer, was a soldier in the Wartof the Revolution. Mr. Dyer is survived by his wife and one child.

Charles Gibney, one of the oldest residents and business men of the Sixth ward, Brooklyn, died at his home, 221 Harrison street, yesterday after an illness of three years, resulting from hijuries sustained by being thrown from a trolley car. He was born in Granard, County Longford, Ireland, seventy-five years ago. When 17 years old he came to America and settled in the Sixth ward, Brooklyn, where he had lived for fifty-eight years. He had been engaged in the flour and feed business. He is survived by a wife, six daughters and three sons. One of the sons is the Rev. Father Gibney and another is Thomas F. Gibney, a lawyer. courts.

The State Department has, of course, no diplomatic functions in the United States, and while Solicitor Penfield of the Department and the Acting Secretary of State will undoubtedly be consulted by the judicial authorities as to the status of the asphalt controversy, the Department will not be in a position to take official action with regard to what may be termed a local civil action in New York. There was, however, a disposition on the part of State Department officials to-night to escape an academical discussion of the question, and pendment officials to-night to escape an academical discussion of the question, and pending the receipt of official information from New York and representations by the American interests concerned no statement will be made on the matter.

#### GRAVE ROBBERS GOT NO BOOTY. Dragged One Body From Vault and Seat-

tered the Bones About. NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Sept. 18.-After examining the vaults of the Harrison family, which were broken into at Harrison Island on the Sound on Friday night, the Island on the Sound on Friday night, the police of New Rochelle are of the opinion that the robbers were in search of jewelry which they believed was on the bodies when they were buried there years ago. After smashing the vault they dragged out of the body of David Harrison, once a lawyer of New York and the owner of Harrison Island, and left the bones scattered on the ground. They did not disturb the vault containing the body of his son, David Harrison, Jr.

vault containing the body of his son, David Harrison, Jr.

It is believed that the robbers visited the island in a yacht or launch and broke into the vault at night. George T. Davis, a local undertaker, who conducted the funerals of the Harrisons, says that there was no jewelry on the bodies when they were buried. The police to-day put the body of Mr. Harrison back in the vault and sealed it up. The only member of the Harrison family living in this vicinity is Frank Harrison of Erooklyn.

#### WHITE WING OUTRAGE.

Street Cleaners Are Not Allowed to Fill Up the Trolley Slots-C. F. U. Indignant. The newest outrage perpetrated against the organized street cleaners as discovered by their delegate to the Central Federated Union is that they are required to sweep up and down near the trolley slots on the street railroads, and are fined and suspended when they sweep across the slot, which is easier work. The C. F. U. decided yesterday to protest to Commis-sioner Woodbury

1,000,000 in One Week at the Fair. St. Louis, Sept. 18.-The attendance at the world's fair last week passed the 1,000,000 mark.

WARM IN THE CORN BELT. No Indication of Damage to the Crop by

Frost This Week. CHICAGO, Sept. 18.- Fears of damage by frost in the corn belt have almost vanished, and as every day of good weather passes, maturing acre upon acre, it reduces the amount of the crop susceptible to injury and the price of that cereal drops accordingly.

No serious damage was done to the crop last week by frost and the present prospects are that none will be done. There is likely to be a few days of stormy weather, as the equinoctial is at hand and there is always unsettled weather at this time. With no serious damage to the crop, the trade is looking to see the large lines liquidated at lower prices.

Western interests have sold the corn to Eastern speculators, and they are in a position where they will have to buy more to prevent a sharp decline. From various places in the corn belt reports were received here to-night telling of fine weather prevailing, clear and warmer. Showers and cooler weather are predicted for to-

#### MUTILATED PAST RECOGNITION. Flanagan's Own Brother, Seeing Him After

a Car Aceident, Didn't Know Him. John Flanagan of 744 Ninth avenue was standing at Sixty-second street and Central Park West at 10 o'clock last night waiting for a north-bound Eighth avenue car. He lost his balance, fell in front of it and was dragged twenty feet before James Hughes, the motorman, could stop the car.

Flanagan's face was so cut that his brother, Patrick, who was in the car, did not recognize him. The brother, with others of the passengers, helped to make Flanagan comfortable until a Roosevelt Hospital ambulance arrived. The brother's name was taken as a witness and he left. An hour afterward he was told at home who the injured man was.

Flanagan was so badiy hurt that he will die, the doctors at Roosevelt Hospital said. He has internal injuries and possibly a fractured skull.

COPS GOT SAME AUTO TWICE. With a Tammany Leader Aboard the Second

Time and Apologies. Emil Rosot, driving an automobile occupied by two women and another man, passed the West 125th street station at 10 'clock last night going twenty miles an hour. Bicycle Policeman Ennis, who discarded his wheel for a motorcycle some time ago, set sail for the Frenchman. He caught him at 114th street and Riverside Drive.

Rosot was taken back to the West 125th street station and locked up.

If you cops are going to use those things, said Rosot, eveing the motorcycle, "you will do more to stop fast driving than all the laws in the State."

After Rosot had been locked up the other man climbed into the machine and went in search of bail. He found Water Com-missioner and Tammany Leader William J. Dalton at the Hotel York, Thirty-fifth

J. Dalton at the Hotel York, Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue.

Dalton jumped into the auto and the auto sped back, to be halted by another bicycle policeman near Eighty-sixth street, who put the driver under arrest. Commissioner Dalton spoke up and announced his identity.

"Now nix," said the cop, "I get that old gag every day. Everybody I pinch puts up a spiel about being a Commissioner. Why, the other day a guy tried to con me into thinking he was Mayor McClellan. The lobster must have thought I was color blind, for he was red headed."

Commissioner Dalton fished from his pockets credentials at the sight of which the cop apologized profusely and pedalled

the cop apologized profusely and pedalled away. Dalton reached the West 125th street station at midnight and went bail for Rosot He said that Rosot was employed by a Parisian jeweller named Perrot, who is at the Waldorf-Astoria.

#### ELEPHANT THROUGH THE FLOOR. Mishap at Coney Puts an End to Mardi Gras Rehearsal.

A rehearsal of the reception for the King and Queen of the Mardi Gras, to be held at Coney Island this week, took place last night in the Sea Beach Palace. The King and Queen seated in a howdah a-top of a big elephant, rode through a mob of courtiers to a throne erected at one end of the building. Just as the procession halted before the throne there was a crash and the floor gave way. The elephant landed right side up, four feet below, but in the mix-up the potentates were hurled out in a very un-

dignified manner.

It has been the plan of the committee in charge of the colebration to keep the names of the two secret until the day of names of the two secret until the day of the festival, and they were masks last night. When the howdah was upset and the imperial pair spilled out, the masks came off. The crowd quickly recognized the sovereigns as Miss Florence Hallenbeck and Harvey Bernard, two well known Coney Islanders. Enraged at the disclosure of their identity, the couple threw up their jobs, and the committee in charge started in late last night to hustle for two more unknown royal personages. Miss Hallenbeck and Bernard were slightly started in late last hight to fusite for two more unknown royal personages. Miss Hallenbeck and Bernard were slightly bruised as a result of their fall and were treated by Dr. J. W. Pierce, who lives near by. It took twenty men, block and tackle and an hour's work to get the elephant out of the hole he was in. The rehearsal was postponed until to-night.

#### THE SEAGOERS.

Justice Bartlett From Denmark-Simon Stern From Germany—Batch of Consuls. Among the passengers in yesterday on the White Star liner Arabic from Liver-

pool were: W. L. Austin, Col. S. E. Baily, William W. Burt, Leslie Carter, Inspector-General of the British Navy R. W. Coppinger, Frederick Cromwell, Peter G. Gary, Miss Hallie Erminie Rives, Wallace Shillito, J. Walter Thompson and John R. Townsend.

On board the Blücher from Hamburg, Dover and Southampton were: Samuel W. Cooper, C. F. Cutler, James B. urtis, Clement S. Phillips, Simon H. Stern, C. Taylor and Sidney Dillon Ripley.

Among the passengers on the steamer Parima from Barbados were; Dr. G. H. Moulton, United States Consul at Demerara D. Wilber, Consul at Barbados, and Col. de Estes, Consul at Antigua.

Aboard the Danish steamer United States from Copenhagen were: Justice Willard Bartlett of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, Judge Brown, Danish Consul Loerbeck and Peter Thomsen.

#### DEAD ON HIS HANDS. May Kennedy From Millerton Takes Initiative in Separation.

May Kennedy, an eighteen-year-old girl, who lived at 261 West Forty-third street, killed herself last night by drinking carbolic acid. She came to this city eight months ago from Millerton, N. Y. The girl told Mrs. Tilton, who keeps the house, that the man she had been living with was going to leave her for another woman. She sat on the stoop with Mrs. Tilton until midnight. Then she laughed and want night. Then she laughed and went to her room. Her body was lying on the floor when the man came home.

#### A Volcano Defined.

A dozen little boys organized an impromptu school on the curb in front of THE SUN'S bureau in Brooklyn last night. One assumed the rôle of schoolmaster, questioning his scholars on all sorts of sub-Among the questions he asked was: "A mountain at work," answered the prize

#### SEE ALL THE OTHER APARTMENTS RED HOVSE" ND NOTE THE DIFFERENCE

ne latest & most important Residential Structure et erected to meet requirements of refined people. yet erected to meet requirements of refined people.

"Red Hovse" Sulies are readically different in arrangement & finish from any Residential building in America & are replete with all modern & labor saving devices, embodying all the necessary conveniences & luxurious appointments essential to the livableness of a Smart Town House. Sultes of 9, 10 & 11 rooms, including 5 & 6 Sleeping Rooms, 3 Bathrooms & Butier's Pantry, Living Room 20ft. wide & 26 ft. long, Elizabethan Dining Rooms, with walls panelled in Poliard to ke to beamed ceilings. Caen Stone Manteis. Specially designed Lighting Fixtures, Hardware, Andirons, Etc. Walls hung with Damask, Italian Velvets & French Broldures, Tiled Delit Klichens & Pantries, with clock & bookcase for cool books. Window Seats & Shakespearean Windows, Louis XV. Mirror & Bartolozzi Mezzotint Doors. Louis XV. mirror & Bartolozzi Mezzotint Doors. Louis XV. mirror & Bartolozzi Mezzotint Seach suite are unausuly complete & in an entirely separate wing from remainder of suite. Positively no dark or gloomy rooms in any of the Suites.

To insure obtaining a "Red Hovse" saite immediates of the seach state in the seach state of the suites. To insure obtaining a "Red Hovse" suite immediate application is essential at "RED HOVSE," 35C EIGHT'-FIFTH ST. WEST, at Riverside Drive, RENTALS \$2000.00 TO \$3300.00 PER ANNUM.

#### ONE MAN FIGHTS BACK PANIC

TWO JEWISH CONGREGATIONS IN JOINT FIRE SCARE.

Somebody Cried "Fight!" and a Multitude Cried "Fire!" and a Lone Cop Had His Hands Full-Panicky Conditions in Other Parts of the East Side.

Three thousand Hebrews were crowded into two meeting rooms at Progress Hall, 28 and 30 Avenue A, last evening, in two congregations assembled to celebrate the beginning of the Week of Atonement. In the main hall on the second floor were nearly 2,000 of the Neu Zandetzeter Verein, while in the annex on the ground floor were a thousand of the Samborer Verein.

According to Aaron Schwartz, son of Aaron Schwartz, the proprietor of the place, two youths near the entrance of the lower hall got into an altercation and some person on the street shouted "Fight!" The cry was taken up and in the upper hall was mistaken for the cry of "Fire!" There was a rush for the doors and fire escapes.

Detective Joseph Wasserman was pass ing on his way from dinner when he saw the crowd fighting its way downstairs and caught sight of two women apparently about to drop off the fire escape. He climbed up to them just in time to prevent their jumping and got them off the fire escape. The stairway was jammed, the stronger men fighting their way over women. Wasserman pinned his shield on his lapel and fought his way up the stairs to the door, shouting that there was no fire and threatening all manner of violence to those who did not stand still immediately. He could not stop the stampede, but he checked it for a moment.

for a moment.

Somebody had turned in a fire alarm and the engines were arriving. There had been eleven fires in the East Side district south of Fourteenth street within an hour, and some

eleven lires in the Last Side district south of Fourteenth street within an hour, and some of the fire apparatus had to come a considerable distance. The belated arrival of every compary started a fresh wave of fear that the ary of "No fire!" which Wasserman and his aids were raising was false, and there was a renewed effort to crowd out of the building.

Wasserman after it was over showed that he had been in a fight. His hat was crushed, his clothing disarranged and his collar a rag. Aaron Schwartz and Edward Klein, who keeps a hotel at 81 Avenue A, directly across the street, said they were going to write to Commissioner McAdoo to-day about Wasserman. Klein said:

"The possibilities of the loss of life that I saw at the beginning of the panic appealed to me strongly, for I lost four members of my family in the Slocum disaster, and the way Wasserman stopped it deserves official recognition."

way Wasserman stopped it deserves official recognition." Schwartz did not know Wasserman. He Schwartz did not know wasserman. He said "That fellow in a gray suit is a peach."

The congregation in the lower hall resumed its services after the excitement, but that which had been in the upper hall

did not return.

Fifteen hundred Jews were jammed together on two floors of the hall at 112 Cannon street last night when somebody cried "Fire!" There was a rush for exits and several were hurt by being transled on Reserves from the Union Market police station were there when the panic came and they stopped the rush with their

clubs.

Herman Feit of 124 Ridge street was arrested, charged with being the one who cried "Fire!"

Little Esther Greenman, who lived on the first floor at 63 Columbia street, went up to the third floor yesterday to play with some of her friends and fell from the fire escape. the third floor yesterday to play with some of her friends, and fell from the fire escape. Thirty-eight families heard her scream or saw her lying unconscious in the court below. Cries of "fire" were raised. Women grabbed their babies and rushed out on the fire escapes screaming for help. Neighboring tenements emptied themselves into the street and filled it up. The fire companies arrived almost simultaneously with the police reserves. The police had plenty to do, but the firemen nothing. The little girl died in a doctor's effice across the street.

#### street. FRENCH CRUISER HERE.

To Be Joined in a Week by Rear Admiral Rivet's Flagship.

The steel, twin screw, third class French cruiser Troude, which has been recently on duty on the French fishing grounds of Newfoundland, arrived yesterday from Cape Breton. She is in charge of Commander Aubry and has a crew of 200 men. During her three weeks stay in this port she will be off the foot of West Thirty-fifth street.

As she came up the bay yesterday afternon she was saluted by the flagship Kear-sarge of the North Atlantic battleship squadron, at anchor off Tompkinsville, and was saluted in turn. Then she raised the American flag and fired the international

American flag and fired the international salute of twenty-one guns. Governors Island returned the compliment as the Frenchman passed.

The Troude measures 2,026 tons, carries four 5.5-inch rapid firing, eight 3 and 1-pounders, four machine guns and has five torpedo tubes. She was built in 1887. In about a week she will be joined by the flagship Dupleix of the South Atlantic division. Rear Admiral Rives. Both ships will coal here and take on provisions preparatory to sailing for Martinique. In the meanwhile the officers will take in New York. A party of them will visit the exposition at St. Louis.

#### JUSTIFIED SHAKING.

Uncle of Thumped Boy Administers It to Thumper-Court O K's It.

Mrs. Samuel Green, wife of a cut glass ment house at 439 Manhattan avenue, had L. E. White, a broker, of 442 Manhattan avenue, summoned before Magistrate Crane in the Harlem police court yesterday on the charge of assaulting her twelve-year-old son, Stanley. The Green and White families appeared in court flanked by witnesses.

According to White's story before the Magistrate, Stanley Green did not like White's ten-year-old nephew, Arthur Neal, and thumped young Neal frequently. Last Friday, after Neal complained of Green again, White found Green and gave him a shaking.

shaking.

Mrs. Green saw this from a window and went to her son's aid. They had a lively altercation and the court summons followed Magistrate Crene discharged the broker.

Banker Newhouse Falls From Street Car. Alfred T. Newhouse, a banker, living at 437 Seventh street, Brooklyn, fell from a Smith street car near the Willink entrance of Prospect Park last night. One of his legs was injured, and he also sustained several severe bruises.

# ESTABLISHED NEARLY HALF A CENTURY

GENTLEMEN are granted more than usual scope in their selections from this Fall's suitings. Gray is the prevailing tone, with some browns, of course, and these colors we show in an unlimited array of mixtures and patterns of unfailing attraction. We just mention also our black and blue Cheviots. Brokaw Business Sacks

ASTOR PLACE AND FOURTH AVENUE

\$15 to \$40.

ATHLETIC FIRE EXTINGUISHER. Jumps Across an Airshaft and Stamps Out

Mr. Rosenberg's Blaze. Just as John Lawless, a muscular young man who lives at 706 Eighth avenue, was passing an apartment house at 318 West Forty-fourth street last night about 8 o'clock, Mrs. Smith, the janitress, ran out screaming that there was a fire on the

The fire was in the apartment of Adolph Rosenberg. Lawless sprinted up the stairs and made for a window across the airshaft from Rosenberg's rooms.

It was a five foot jump from the window to the fire, there was the danger of a thirtyfoot fall to the bricks below, but Lawless didn't hesitate. He stood up on the window sill and dived straight across the airsnaft, plunging through Rosenberg's win-

dow.

The fire was going in lively fashion—curtains, tablecloth and carpet all ablaze.
Lawless pitched the furniture out of the window and stamped out the blaze in the carpet. After it was over he found that carpet. After it was over he found that his hands and arms were scorched and that his face had been cut by broken glass.

Rosenberg had gone to the synagogue leaving four candles burning on the dining room table. One of these fell over.

"BLACK HAND" JOKE LETTER.

The Recipient Took a Demand for \$500 Seriously and the Sender's in Jail.

David Oppenheim, a seventeen-year-old tailor, living at 69 Market street, was arrested last night by Detective Sergeants Sugden and Johnson on a charge of sending a "Black Hand" letter to Louis Gordon who keeps a soda water stand in Seward Park, and lives at 126 Monroe street. Gordon received the letter on Saturday

It told him that if he did not leave \$500 n a crevice in an oak tree in Seward Park his life would be in danger. He wisely turned the letter over to the police, and last night he told them that he had reason to believe that either Oppenheim or Harry Kaufman, another young tailor, living at 822 Rivington street, had sent it. He pointed the two out to the detectives in the park, and they were taken to the police station.

There Oppenheim acknowledged that he had sent the letter, but said he had done it only for a joke on Gordon.

"There's no oak tree in Seward Park. Don't that prove it's only a joke?" he asked Capt. Shaw.
Gordon insisted on making a complaint against him, so he was locked up. Kaufman was allowed to go.

DANISH KING TO ROOSEVELT. sends Greetings by Jacob A. Riis-Heather

for Mrs. Roosevelt. Jacob A. Riis, biographer and friend of President Roosevelt, arrived home last night with his family on the Danish steamship United States from a summer visit to Denmark, bringing, as he told at Quarantine, greetings from the King of Denmark to Mr. Roosevelt and the King's hearty thanks to the Danes of Chicago for their aid in paying the debts of the Danish Na-tional Home for Aged Women.

Mr. Riis had in charge some Danish heather for which he was most solicitous.

He explained that it was a present for Mrs. Roosevelt.



The years we devoted to developing a \$3 Derby that should wear as well as any \$5 hat sold, were not wasted when we introduced our \$4 Derby.

The \$4 Derby is of finer quality of course, and its sales have grown steadily-as the sales of all fine merchandise have grown in this prosperous town.

Indeed it was this growing demand for the very finest things that can be made which led us to introduce our \$6 Derby, though we believe that our \$4 hat is a manufacturer, who lives in the Harold apart- bit better in every way than most of the \$5 hats sold.

But through it all the \$3 Derby has been kept right up to its high place as the best \$3 hat we know, a Derby for the multitude of men who must have a hat which looks well and lasts long; but who haven't any loose change to invest in mere "qual-

The harvest of Fall blocks is leady to reap.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY. 258 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall. 842 Broadway, cor. 18th. and 140 to 148 4th Ave. 1280 Broadway, cor. 32d, and 54 West 33d St.

To-measure

Suits for Men.

\$25.00 Sack Suits, (Single or Double breasted).

Cutaway Suits, \$27.50 (Chesterfield or English Walking).

In our to-measure tailor shop none but master craftsmen spend their efforts-clever, intelligent tailormen who work with head and hands. Both are exercised to express the full power of their craft and your ideas and fancies, be they ever so fastidious and exacting. Through the reorganization of our system (without penalty to the standard) and a greater volume of business, we have revised our prices. Suits for which we were compelled to charge from \$35 to \$65 we are in a position to make to your measure at \$25 to \$50-about onethird less than any other "merchant" tailor can afford to charge.

Saks & Company Broadway, 33d to 34th Street.

THE MANHATTAN STORAGE AND WAREHOUSE COMPANY

"Indestructible" Fire and Burgiar Proof.
Warehouses | Lexington Ave., 41st and 42d 5ts,
and Offices. | 7th Ave., 52d and 53d Sts.
Superior advantages and unexcelled security for
storage of Furniture, Merchandise and Valuables.
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES, 35 PER YEAR.
VAULTS FOR SILVER TRUNKS.
Furniture, ornaments, etc., carefully packed.
Van service by skilled workmen.
Illustrated descriptive pamphlet sent on application.

Inspection of buildings invited.

ADRIAN ISELIN, JR., LAWRENCE WELLS,
Sec'y and Treas. 200 FOOT GAS TANK.

Blasting Out 48 Feet of Rock in The Bronn for the Big Fellow to Set In.

The Central Union Gas Company of the Bronx is building an enormous gas tank, the largest in the world. It is 200 feet in diameter, on the block between East 186th and 137th streets, Locust and Walnut avenues. Thomas E. Crimmins & Sons, the nues. Themas E. Crimmins & Sons, the contractors, are digging the foundation, and have to blast forty-three feet down into solid rock. Richard Deeves & Son will set up the tank, which will be of steel, weighing 28,000 tons. The rivets and bolts alone will weigh about seven tons. The tank's capacity will be 5,000,000 gallons. It will be 112 feet high.

The new plant will supply nearly the entire southern half of The Bronx, and will cost something like \$1,000,000.

#### Have You a Telephone on Your Desk?

Itsaves much valuable time and provides you with a private tele-phone. The cost in connection with a diroct message-rate line is only

\$1.00 per menth Cell Contract Department, HEW YORK TELEPHONE CO. 15 Day Street.

CHELSEA. 326 7THAV. T. M. STEWART.

BUSINESS NOTICES. For the depressing Summer heat use MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

The great refresher and reviver. MARRIED. BARNES-SMITH.—At Intervale, N. H., in the Cathedral Woods, on Sept. 18th, 1904, by the Rev. William R. Lord, assisted by the Rev.

## George C. Andrews, Sybil Worthington Smith, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Edward Worthington Smith. 22d Intantry, U. S. A., to Herbert Seymour Barnes, of New York city.

DIED. ARMSTRONG.—At her home in Greenwich, Cons., on Saturday, Sept. 17, Isabelle Corlett, wife of the late Charles C. Armstrong, Jr. Funeral private.

DE BOISE.—On Sunday, Sept. 18, 1904, Sarah Jane widow of Charles De Boise, at her residence. Roseville, Newark, N. J. Notice of funeral hereafter.

GIBNEY.—On Sunday, Sept. 18, at his residence, 221 Harrison st., Brooklyn, Charles Gibney, beloved husband of Maria Gibney (née Brady) and father of the Rev. Charles F. Gibney. and father of the Rev. Charles F. Gloney. Solemn requiem mass at St. Paul's Church, Court and Congress sts., Brooklyn, on Wednesday morning, Sept. 21, at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends respectfully invited. Interment in

Holy Cross Cemetery. MOFFETT.-Cleveland Lusk Moffett, aged 3 years and 6 months, at Orange, N. J.
Funeral 11 A. M. Tuesday, from 47 East 84th st., New York.

EBER.-On Friday, Sept. 16th, 1904, Oscar B. Weber, of New York city, after a brief illness, in his 46th year.
Funeral services will be held at his late residence, 1382 Lexington ave., on Monday, the 19th inst.,

CEMETERIES.

Great Pinelawn Cemetery. Private station, hapel, mauscleum. Office 46 West 34th St., N. Y.